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One Dollar a Year

THE DISPERSED COME HOME.

The Great Reunion of Native North Carolinians at Greensboro a Signal Success—Thousands Who Have Won Fame and Fortune in Other States Come Home—The Tenacity of the Chin Whiskers Habit—Two Days Given Over to Wonderful Enjoyment—Big Men From Other States Make Speeches.

The great and first reunion of native North Carolinians living in other States occurred at Greensboro last Monday and Tuesday. The day was a significant one and means much for North Carolinians. Feeling that it will be of great interest, The Journal devotes much space this week to the gathering. We copy below partial reports by Mr. I. E. Avery, the gifted staff member of the Charlotte Observer, the most gifted newspaper writer in the State.

The First Day.
Greensboro, Oct. 12—"I despise war," said Governor Chas. B. Aycock in an interview tonight, "but I talk war and the part North Carolina played in the war because they show what an aroused citizenship can do. The same spirit that caused North Carolina to make sacrifice and heroic effort in war will, if energized, allow no limit to be placed upon her wonderful achievements in time of peace."
"I rejoice in this reunion of residents and non-resident citizens. It has brought together, from all over the world, North Carolinians, whose records show that native talent rises to the top wherever it goes; and it has emphasized the accomplishments of those who remain within the State."
"The reunion causes the general public of the United States to look with interest upon this commonwealth. It will increase State pride and must arouse deeper loyalty and patriotism. It will advertise our marvelous resources and will promote a fraternal sentiment that will be helpful to residents and to the Old North State. I consider it a pleasure and a privilege to be in Greensboro today."

This expression of Governor Aycock is echoed by the 15,000 residents of this city, by the 5,000 visitors, and by the representatives of 27 States who have come here as native North Carolinians to take part in the reunion.

Living up to a well established record, Greensboro is at its best playing host. With better hotel facilities than any other town in the State, with a crack club, with headquarters of one kind and another at almost every corner, and with evidence of preparation in all other essential respects, Greensboro is extending the glad hand of welcome to all visitors, and, incidentally, is spending about \$88,000 in furtherance of their pleasure.

There is rife here a fraternal feeling that is good to feel. Men who have been out of the State for a quarter of a century are shaking hands with friends of boyhood days. Long separated relatives meet joyously in the streets. Successful North Carolinians who have found success abroad are giving and receiving congratulations; for both resident and non-resident Carolinians are protesting that in the pure Anglo-Saxon strain that is bred here there is a dominating quality that finds praiseworthy recognition whether it stays at home or goes beyond the borders. There seems to be aroused a fuller intelligence of the glorious traditions and the greatness and growth of the State; and such honorable conceit is exultant in the sureness of its knowledge.

The day has been filled with unusual interest. An audience more flattering in personnel than any other gathering that ever assembled in North Carolina greeted the speakers at the formal exercises in the Grand Opera House this afternoon.

Ex-Senator Ransom—an aged Roman who towers yet graceful and strong—presided over the meeting. Speeches were made by such men as Rev. Dr. W. W. Moore of Richmond, Rev. Dr. A. C. Dixon of Boston, Governor Aycock, Col. Jas. T. Morehead of Greensboro; Hon. Frank E. Shober, Congressman-elect from the 17th district of New York; Dr. R. P. Pell, president of Converse College, S. C.; Hon. L. D. Tyson, speaker of the House of Representatives of Tennessee, and others who are distinguished in the various walks of life. A notable company was present. Most of the State officials, Senators Simmons and Overman, Congressman Small, Judge Walter Clark, Chief Justice of

CONGRESSMAN LIVINGSTON

Says Pe-ru-na is a Splendid Catarrhal Tonic.



COLONEL L. I. LIVINGSTON, Member of the Industrial Commission and the leading Democratic member of the Committee on Appropriations in the House of Representatives, whose home is at Atlanta, Ga., writes:

"I take pleasure in joining with General Wheeler, Congressman Brewer and others in recommending Peruna as an excellent tonic and a catarrh cure."—Col. L. I. Livingston, Catarrh Cured.

All phases of catarrh, acute or chronic, are promptly and permanently cured. It is through the operation upon the nervous system that Peruna has attained such a world-wide reputation as a sure and reliable remedy for all phases of catarrh wherever located.

Mr. Jas. O. Morin, 1175 Ontario street Montreal, Canada, writes:

"Peruna is certainly a great catarrh remedy. It cured me of catarrh of the head and I gladly endorse it. Canadians are peculiarly afflicted with this disease and for years the doctors have tried to overcome it with elixirs, powders and pills, but Peruna has solved the question and since the medicine has been established here hundreds of people have been cured of catarrh."—Jas. O. Morin.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice free.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O., the Supreme Court bench, and Judge Douglas, associate justice, Mr. Murat Halstead of Cincinnati, the famous author and newspaper man, and many others, whose names are familiar in this State and other States, were there, also.

The speech-making was impressive and varied as to interest; and yet each speaker touched upon one main theme. This was love for one man's Fatherland. No man failed to voice pride in his heritage, and common utterance pictured North Carolina in the van of prosperity. Such faith seemed not mere rhetorical prediction or pretty tribute to the occasion, but simple earnestness. "We are the greatest people on earth," declared Governor Aycock. And there was silent and unsurpassed assent from everybody in Greensboro today.

The Ever Present Chin Whiskers.
I was wondering what the thing would be like, and the minute after I got to Greensboro on the early afternoon train I began hurling questions at Mr. Red Buck of the Observer, who had been on the grounds since Sunday.

"You asked me what has impressed me most," he said. "Well, come here and I'll show you." He pointed to two old men who were standing out in the street and working each other's hands like pump handles. "There it is," said Mr. Red Buck. "Now, those old fellows haven't seen each other in 30 years. One of 'em has stayed at home; the other has been out in the wilds of Montana. But they scallop their chin whiskers in exactly the same way."

"Twas true. Each man was devoid of moustache, and each wore a fringe of whiskers below a half-bare under lip. "That beats me," continued Mr. Red Buck. "And I never saw so much of the same kind of scalloped whiskers in my life. I am led to conclude that the North Carolinian is a determined sort of a fellow who doesn't change his customs, no matter where he goes."

No Delocalization.
Red Buck's quaint discovery indicated one great truth: North Carolinians do not become delocalized. Whether their new habitat be Maine or California they retain their individuality, their manners and habits of speech.

Not every man wore scalloped whiskers. Indiana, which sent the largest delegation of non-residents, was particularly marked for exhibiting the odd characteristic, and there were chin-whiskered representatives of other States and from North Carolina; but all these and the men who did not affect the habit found kinship in speech and ideas. In the throng that came from all parts of America there was no note of discord, and the men were as much at home with one another as if they had all spent their lives within the borders of one commonwealth. They wear well and stubbornly—these North Carolinians. They do not become a part of the opposite element of any other State. Once a chin-whiskered gentleman. That is the idea.

The Speechmaking.
The speechmaking was such as one would expect it to be. It was very good. It was appropriate. On the whole there was nothing in it to rave about—no utterance that will pass down to posterity. Governor Aycock gave an interesting resume of what North Carolina had done, and he spoke well, as in his wont. The other addresses or responses were exactly suitable to the occasion. There was no frenzied oratory, and

yet in the dignity and quiet strength of the speakers was something to be proud of. Humor was not manifested, but words of jubilation, of insistent pride, fell almost as a repeated challenge. "I will make no comparisons," Governor Aycock said to me afterwards. "But I liked that man Shober's speech. His diction is unique, yet faultless. Some of his sentences reminded me of passages from 'Lorna Doone.'"

The Real Reunion.

And the real purpose of the occasion was hardly expressed in the formal exercises. The reunion is taking place on the streets of Greensboro—in hotel lobbies, in groups that stand at street corners in private homes. The reunion is felt when one man clasps another's hand.

I saw Governor Aycock standing on the street in front of the Benbow Hotel, the central figure among many people. Native North Carolinians from a score of States came up and shook his hand or slapped him on the back, and then faced one another and talked about their people and prosperity and adversity—each man wearing on his face a look of honest sympathy. The man who hadn't succeeded in congratulating the other fellow who had won success, and every man who had a word to say, found ready listeners. No man was better than another man; and plain Jones stood unabashed beside a frock coat. Tobacco was swapped; the native lie was made to vie with the yarn that was fresh from Nevada, and a laugh crowned the contest.

Big hearted and broad shouldered men, with well poised heads were all about taking time to claim common ancestry—to sincerely play at being brothers. That is the reunion. It is going on everywhere in Greensboro and all the time.

The Second Day.

Several thousand people attended the exercises of the North Carolina reunion on the Guilford battleground. Special trains ran between the town and the meeting place all day. It has been a glorious day. At 10 o'clock this morning the splendid crowd had assembled on the hills over which the forces of Greene and Cornwallis fought, and the whole countryside was alive with men and women. Swarms of pretty college girls were there, bearing colors and flags. It was an inspiring sight. Many of the guests of honor had gone out in carriages and tallyhos. The college students and citizens of the town and visiting residents of the State went on the trains. The exercises were held at the large open air pavilion to the left of the railroad. It was packed—seats, aisles and rostrum. The people seemed eager to hear the distinguished sons, who had returned to the home of their nativity to celebrate with their old friends and neighbors. They pressed forward and filled every nook and corner of the auditorium. Women as well as men stood for hours and listened to the speakers. Their efforts to see and hear were well rewarded for no North Carolina audience ever faced more able men. Among those on the stage were Murat Halstead, Dr. F. St. Clair, Walter H. Page, Dr. Paul Barringer, E. A. Alderman, Geo. T. and Francis D. Winston, H. A. Page, Matt W. Ransom, Shepherd Bryan, E. G. Webb, J. M. Dixon, Jeter C. Pritchard, T. R. Parnell, Jas. E. Boyd, A. C. Dixon, R. P. Pell, W. W. Moore, Congressman Guider John H. Small, Judge Robert M. Douglas, L. D. Tyson, Governor Aycock, Judge Fitzgerald and many others. That is a list that any State might be proud of.

Speeches by Successful Sons.

Dr. Chas. D. Melver acted as master of ceremonies, while General Ransom presided over the meeting. The first speaker of the day was Mr. Shepherd Bryan of Atlanta, who is a native of Craven county. Mr. Bryan is a young man of ability, charming address, gentle manners and training. He made a most happy short speech. He was not on his feet long, but he spoke well. He was followed by Judge Fitzgerald of Nevada, who went from Rockingham county four years ago. Mr. Fitzgerald told several very laughable stories and attracted the attention and won the admiration of the crowd. Mr. R. M. Bartlett of Indianapolis, Ind., was called from the audience by Dr. Melver.

Why They Leave the State.

The most profound speech of the day was made by Mr. Walter H. Page, the learned editor of The World's Work, New York. Mr. Page has an attractive face, but it is not handsome. He looks the part of the careful, hard student that he is. He always gives his hearers something to think about. It was so today. He spoke like a man that has a fixed purpose in life. He is battling for a goal. Among other things he said: "North Carolinians leave the State because they belong to that world-conquering race. It is a good thing for the United States. The outside world needs what we can give and we have plenty of it here to spare. There are but two sources from which the Americans spring nowadays. We have one and I New England the other. There are two kinds of men in this world, those who lead and those who are willing to be led. We can be the leaders. It is mainly a matter of blood, of will. You are beginning to find the way through education and industry. We will fulfill the great destiny that we have the good fortune to be here for." Mr. Page is a serious man. He is fighting for a cause. His speech was from the bottom of his heart.

Saves Two from Death.

"Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Halliand of Armonk, N. Y., "but, when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our niece, who had consumption in an advanced stage, also used this wonderful medicine and to-day she is perfectly well." Desperate throat and lung diseases yield to Dr. King's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infalible for Coughs and Colds. 50c and \$1.00 bottles guaranteed by English Drug Co. Trial bottles free.

All kinds of school supplies at

Welsh's Drug Store—blank books; crayon, paper, pens, ink, pencils, at lowest prices at Welsh's.

Collins & Biggers will save you

money on clothing; men's suits from \$3 up.

ever, and asked to make a few remarks. Mr. Bartlett was born in Guilford county, but left here long before the civil war. He taught school here, but is now a well-to-do banker. He is a unique character, being a true type of Tar Heel, wearing a bit of whiskers on his chin, with the rest of his face clean shaved. He has the scalloped beard. He said: "Carefully 'heard' and 'Carolinians.' Mr. Bartlett is well educated, but he has a peculiar pronunciation. His speech was enjoyed by his hearers for they urged him on and on."

Hon. Joseph M. Dixon, the lone Congressman from Montana, made a smart, bright speech. He made an impression on the audience by saying that he had not only brought himself back to North Carolina, but had brought his wife and three little half-breed Tar Heels. He declared that the best typed Anglo-Saxon came from the law-abiding, God-fearing people of this State. Mr. Dixon is a young man who left Alabama twelve years ago and went West. He was elected by the Republicans of his State to Congress. He seems to have a bright future before him. He left this State, he said, because of the spirit of intolerance in politics.

Dr. Paul Barringer of the University of Virginia spoke next. He is a man of great power. He has a giant intellect and superb learning. He never fails to say something worth taking home with you when he makes a speech. He said today that North Carolina always put her stamp on her children. Like the homing pigeon, they have the homing instinct. We have a State love, but not a State pride. He declared that the State love was better and that we had modesty. He closed saying that our State motto told the story: "It is better to be than to appear."

Mr. Murat Halstead, the accomplished newspaper man of Cincinnati, told of his ancestry and his connection with the State. He captivated the audience by his droll and careless way of putting things. He said, "Carolinian," and talked to himself. His every move made his hearers laugh. He is a very interesting character.

Rev. A. C. Dixon of Boston made a few remarks. He is a pulpit orator of the kind that sways multitudes with his fiery tongue and forceful gestures. At one time his hands are clasped behind his back, and again they beat the air with clinched fists. He is a mover of people. He arouses the impulses in a man. He spoke today with good effect. He is a tall, striking man.

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Charlotte's Fastest Growing Store,

The Bee Hive

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New Fall Dress Goods and Silks

A large and varied stock of everything new and fashionable for fall and winter wear. You can save big money by coming to Charlotte and to The Bee Hive for these, besides getting the newest and prettiest fabrics out, and something that everybody won't have like yours.

Black and colored Worsteds, in all colors and every new pattern, double width, 10 cents a yard.

Splendid Worsted Dress Goods, in solid colors and figures, blacks and colors, the regular 25 cent selling kinds, 15 and 19 cents.

New Shirt Waist and Suit Flannels for Fall wear, beautiful line colors, all pure wool, 25 cents.

All-wool Cheviot, black and navy blue, heavy weight, all pure wool, a regular 75 cent value, 49 cents.

Heavy Woolen Skirt Goods, 56 inches wide, gray, blue, blacks, etc., the finest value ever sold, at so low a price, 49 cents.

Big job sample pieces Wool Dress Goods, one piece of a kind, all fine pure wool goods, the newest and most popular weaves for the season, all

wool Venetians, Cheviots, Serges, Albatross, Granite Cloths, Flanneles and Fancy Dress Goods, worth 75 cents and more a yard. We cleaned up the lot at a round price and we are selling it the same way, 49 cents.

Taffetta Silks. The greatest value ever sold in real Taffetta Silk, black, white, cream and all the desirable shades, good bright finish, price 25 cents a yard.

Yard wide Black Taffetta—The lowest price yet quoted by any retail store on yard-wide Silk, and it's not the worst one made, very good wearing Silk, full 36 inches wide, 49 cents.

Good Black Taffetta, same quality as others are selling at round about a dollar a yard, 75 cents.

Guaranteed Black Taffetta, the best one made, every fibre pure Silk, guarantee woven in selvedge of every yard, warranted not to split or crack—we give you new silk right on the spot if unsatisfactory—same silk is sold at other stores for \$1.50 a yard, our price 98 cents.

Dry Goods.

We always sell the best values in these. Our reputation for Dry Goods Bargains extends over the Carolinas. We have orders from almost every section

Colored Madras Gingham, beautiful patterns, stripes, plaids, etc., in all colors, absolutely fast colors, the regular 10 cent kind, good for Shirt Waists, Dresses, Children's Dresses, Boys' Bodies, Men's Shirts, etc., 5 cents.

Standard Calicoes, all the new Fall patterns, good colors, same that others are getting 5 and 6 cts. a yard for, our spot cash price 4 cents.

Remnant Calicoes, 1 to 10 yard lengths, good Calicoes in good colors, 2 1/2 cents.

Red Wool Flannel, a good one, heavily twilled, fast red, it can't be matched elsewhere at 15 cents a yard, 10 cents.

Turkey Red Table Cloth, good patterns, fast colors, full wide, 18 cents.

Bed Spreads, good heavy large patterns, solid white, good patterns, dollar kind, 55 cents.

Bed Sheets, full 2 yards wide, a good thing, 33 cents.

Pillow Cases, full 45 x 36 inches, the best one ever sold at so low a price, 8 cents.

Curtain Scrim, full 36 inches wide, good patterns, 3 1/2 cents a yard.

are selling some unmatchable values in fine Wool Blankets and Good Comforts.

Full size Comfort, good weight, 58 cents.

Fine heavy Comforts, nice Patterns, 98 cents.

Heavy Cotton Blankets, full ten-quarter, 75 cents a pair.

Wool Blankets, full size, slightly soiled, not enough to hurt, \$1.48 a pair.

Wool Blankets, the North Carolina wool, and made in North Carolina, Elkin, no better Blanket ever sold for less than \$2.50 to \$3 a pair, \$1.98.

Blankets and Comforts.

It'll soon be cold and you'll be thinking of bed coverings. We

The Millinery.

The largest, best lighted and best equipped Millinery Department in this section. We have great preparations for the Fall season. We have employed the best of talent and have bought very extensively in all lines of Millinery Goods. You will find here the largest, completest and most varied stock of Millinery Goods to select from in North Carolina. The newest of the new things are here. Everything that is fashionable for Fall and Winter 1903 and 1904.

We get up some of the swellest Hats sold in this section, and everything from these down to the Trimmed Hats at 50 cents, 75 cents and \$1. Every Hat that goes out from here must conform to the dictates of fashion, be becoming to the wearer and give satisfaction in every way. Changes and alterations free of charge.

If you pay cash it will pay you to come here. We buy and sell for spot cash only. You get the benefit of all the power there is in buying for cash here. You do not help pay bookkeepers and collectors to dun you and other big expenses that comes to every credit business.

Remember the Place: The BIG STORE, Gor. Trade and College Sts.

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CHARLOTTE, N. C.

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"My hair was falling out and turning gray very fast. But your Hair Vigor stopped the falling and restored the natural color."—Mrs. E. Z. Benomine, Cohoes, N. Y.

It's impossible for you not to look old, with the color of seventy years in your hair! Perhaps you are seventy, and you like your gray hair! If not, use Ayer's Hair Vigor. In less than a month your gray hair will have all the dark, rich color of youth.

50c a bottle, all druggists. If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Its size last gives the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.